

# THE SAILOR'S JOURNAL

*written & composed by*  
*Mr. Giblin*

and Sung by him

*in His*

*new entertainment called*

## WILL OF THE WISP.

*P. 1.*

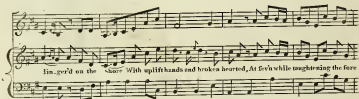
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Andantino

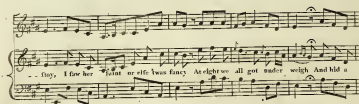
*Giblin*



Two soft me - ri - dion half past four, By signal I from Nancy parted At six she



fin - ger'd on the shore With uplift hands and broken hearted, At seven while mourning the fore



- - - boy, I saw her faint or else 'twas fancy At eight we all got under weigh And hid a



long a - dion to Nancy.

2

Night came and, now eight bells had rung,  
While careless Sailors, ever cheery,  
On the mid watch so jovial sang,  
With tempers labour cannot weary;

Little to their mirth inclined,  
While tender thoughts rushed on my fancy,  
And my warm sighs increased the wind,  
Looked on the moon, and thought of Nancy.

3

And now arrived that jovial night  
When every true bred tar carouses,  
When o'er the grog, all hands delight  
To toast their sweethearts and their spouses:

Round went the can, the jest the glee,  
While tender wishes filled each fancy  
And when, in turn, it came to me,  
I heard a sigh, and toasted Nancy

4

Next morn a storm came on at four,  
At six, the elements in motion  
Plunged me and three good Sailors more  
Headlong within the foaming ocean;

Poor wretches! they soon found their graves,  
For me, it may be only fancy,  
But love seemed to forbid the waves  
To snatch me from the arms of Nancy.

5

Scarce the foul hurricane was cleared,  
Scarce winds and waves had ceased to rattle,  
When a bold Enemy appeared,  
And, doubtless, we prepared for battle;

And now, while some loved friend or wife,  
Like lightning, rushed on every fancy;  
To providence I trusted life,  
Put up a prayer, and thought on Nancy

6

At last 'twas in the month of May,  
The crew, it being lovely weather,  
At three, A. M. discovered day  
And England's chalky cliffs together;

At seven up channel how we bore  
While hopes and fears rushed on my fancy,  
At twelve I gaily jumped ashore  
And to my throbbing heart pressed Nancy.

For two Flutes.

